The Archives

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Summary: Pvt. Alex Stalin is heading back to his homeworld of Reach when a new threat appears. It is not the Covenant, the Flood, or even the Forerunners. It's something that the Precursors envisioned in their final days. A terrible evil that would be unstoppable to any lone race.

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## \*\*Prologue\*\*

\*\*Hello everyone! I have posted a Star Wars fan fiction that you should check out if you like this as they will crossover soon. Anyway this is a fanfic about a UNSC soldier after the Human-Covenant War. The Brutes have gradually accepted their defeat and are starting to relax in this new post-war environment. The Flood are no longer a threat and Forerunner artifacts are being uncovered everywhere and being put to good use for alternate galactic travel. And the new Galactic Federation is coming close to inter-galactic travel as well. Despite how nice everything seems, it is a Gilded era. There are riots across the galaxy. Human-run planets are rioting due to the Brutes entering the Senate, and former Covenant planets are upset due to Humans in the Senate.\*\*

- \*\*Former UNSC Controlled Space\*\*
- \*\*Earthen Sector Time (EST) 01.54:32\*\*
- \*\*Inter-Galactic Date (IGD) Alpha 16, 2565\*\*
- \*\*The Moon Titan of Saturn\*\*

Pvt. Alex Stalin was a direct descendent of the infamous Josef Stalin. Even through centuries you could still see an uncanny resemblance. His personality was different, but again, similar. He had no desire to murder innocents; however he hated to accept defeat.

With the recent success of the UNSC, Pvt. Alex Stalin was happy he could be dismissed and see his family on his home planet of Reach. He was finally able to relax. Or that's what he thought. Little did Alex know, there was a new threat. The forerunners themselves had been unable to reach the levels the Galactic Federation were about to reach. They were about to do something unintended by nature. They were about to break the galactic barrier. Something that only the mythological Precursors were able to do.

Alex Stalin walked from his carrier ship, a previous Covenant dropship, but now retro-fitted for commercial travel. He slung his backpack over his shoulder and looked at his holo-map. He had one more stop before he made it to the galactic port at Reach, where he would catch a within atmospheric flight to New Alexandria where he could finally see his family again.

"Hey Alex! Hey!"

Alex stopped for his friend. His friend was Irish with the name of Jack O'Reilly, but having a Southern American accent.

"Headin' home? T' see your wife and kids I'd assume? I'm headin' to 'Cadia myself. I'm stuck with clean-up crew. Pfft. Can you believe it? Another six months 'til I'm free. Ahhhhâ€|. It'll be like old times. Like when we were kids. When the Covenant didn't scare us and the only thing that was a threat were those Gðta. Anyway, you hear that the Galactic Federation is voting on a brand new super-weapon? They're calling it, \_The Peacekeeper\_. Another weapon they claim they're gonna use to protect from another galaxy attacking us." Jack chuckles to himself. "If you asked me, I would say it's another weapon the Brutes can use to take over the Galactic Federation. Ah well. Nothing us infantry men can do about it."

Alex just listened as his friend rambled on and on.

"Listen, Jack, I'd love to talk more but I might miss my jump off Titan."

"Oh, sorry. It's fine, we can talk more on Reach. Then we can discuss things."

"Sounds great Jack. It was good to see you again."

They hugged and parted ways.

\*\*I apologize for the boring-ness but I had to get the informational stuff out of the way so expect some action around Chapter 3. Thanks for reading and stay tuned!\*\*

\*\*-Arrow\*\*

End file.